



我是文◇病蛙
WOSHISHASHOU
秀年

文◇病蛙

WOSHISHASHOU

我是系手



lang="en">

I Am A Killer - Chapter 01-04

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I Am A Killer: Chapter 1 – I Am Hungry

PREVIOUS – –

I Am Hungry

- TL: AmeryEdge
- ED: LtBeefy, JSmith

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In the dark, Qin Xuan's eyes flew open. She turned towards the balcony while her hands slipped underneath the pillow and pulled something out. Her body then flipped like a flying carp as she hid behind the curtains.

Qin Xuan gently made a gap between the fabrics and peeked through the small hole, her eyes intently watching the commotion from outside the balcony. Soon, a shadow became visible.

Judging based on the height and body shape, Qin Xuan was able to determine that this was a male. She frowned slightly.

The male figure slowly crept closer and gently unlatched the strange clear door. He attempted to walk in stealthily, but due to the darkness of the room, he stumbled and fell, causing a loud "Bang" sound. Seeing that there was no motion from the bed, the male figure sighed heavily in relief.

Hiding behind the curtain, Qin Xuan smiled mockingly. Disordered breathing, clumsy movements... and not even a trace of killing intent. There was not a single sign that this person had the constitution of a martial artist.

Qin Xuan quietly stood behind the curtain and observed. Until the right moment, she would not reveal her location.

After a few more awkward bumps and crashes, the male figure finally made his way to the bed. He sat down, his hand gently touched the blanket. That was where Qin Xuan's body double lied. Underneath the blanket were simple pillows. This action by the male figure made Qin Xuan's frown deepen.

“Qin Xuan, wake up.” The pervert softly patted “Qin Xuan” underneath the blanket, “Huh, this is...”

He knows! Qin Xuan swiftly made her way behind him, one of her hand twisted his arms backward, holding him up, while her other hand put a small knife up to his neck.

“Ah!” Being suddenly attacked, that male figured was startled.

“Shut your mouth if you want to live!” The knife in Qin Xuan’s hand gently sliced down, causing blood to trickle from his neck. There was not even a trace of emotion in her threat.

All of a sudden Yin Xudong found himself held up by an unknown person. When he started to scream in panic, he suddenly felt a cold object slicing across his throat causing a tingling sensation. In an instant he knew his neck has been sliced!!! But that voice, it was definitely the person who he had climbed over the balcony to visit, Qin Xuan!!!

Running into this situation, everybody would react differently. Xudong quietly chose to obey Qin Xuan’s order and shut his mouth. Her knife was still firmly held at his throat, so if he moved just half an inch he would be dead before he knew it.

Truthfully, if he said that he wasn’t scared, it would be a complete lie! Even though at school he was a little brat nobody dared to mess with, but that was just matters of fist fights, and could not be compared with a real knife to the throat.

Qin Xuan was shorter than Yin Xudong by a whole head. The massive difference in height caused her to be feel discomfort while holding him up, so her feet shot out and kicked the back of his knee. Xudong promptly fell down as he bent forward, “Ow...”

“Shut up!” Qin Xuan kicked him again.

Qin Xuan began to interrogate him: “Who are you?”

“Xudong! I am Xudong!” Yin Xudong bit his lips and replied.

“Full name.”

“Yin Xudong. You...”

“Cut the crap! What is our relationship?” Qin Xuan kicked Xudong once more.

“We are childhood friends!” Learning from his previous experience, Xudong didn’t say much more than what was asked of him. This girl must have been injected with rooster blood! How terrifying!

An old Chinese health craze about injecting chicken blood into oneself. This was believed to cause one to become stronger and more aggressive. In Chinese online slang speak, it is used to describe overly excited people and celebrity crazed fangirls. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Chicken-blood_therapy

“Last question, what was your intention in coming here in the middle of the night?”

What, is, my, intention? Yeah right, as if he wanted to do something to her! Xudong replied resentfully, “I heard you got into a traffic accident, so I came by to check on you. I really didn’t have any malicious intents!”

Qin Xuan measured his pulse and was able to determine that he definitely did not practice any martial arts, and would not be a threat to her. (Xudong wanted to cry: Big Sister, who the hell is threatening who here?). She retrieved her knife and sat down next to the bed. There were injuries all over her body, and what she needed most now was rest. She needed to quickly recover and deal with the current bizarre situation.

Yin Xudong who was kneeling next to the bed struggled to stand up and sat down on the corner furthest away from Qin Xuan, his eyes observing her every movement intensely. Unfortunately, it was too dark, and he could barely make out her facial expressions. He couldn’t tell whether she has gone insane or not, so he asked cautiously, “Hey, are you alright? What happened?”

The little innocent rabbit has turned into a demoness? The Qin Xuan he knew and the one right here were totally different! Even if it was a traffic accident, she wouldn’t suddenly change this much, right? Tonight he had followed his mother’s instructions to come over and check up on her injuries. How did it end up like this?

Xudong carefully watched as Qin Xuan silently rested on her bed. Seeing that

she was feeling better, he swallowed his saliva and asked in a whisper, “Are you alright?”

Not even her eyebrows twitched in response.

“You... don’t seem to be alright, do you want to go see the doctor?” Not just seemingly, you are definitely not alright! Your behavior is not any different than that of mental patients! Damnit! Just a few of her kicks has caused his skin to swell with bruises. So painful!

Qin Xuan opened her eyes, she shot a cold glare towards the nuisance in the room and offhandedly threw her knife. The knife narrowly slid past his ears and sliced off several strands of his hair before hitting the wall and falling down, causing clanging sounds.

Cold sweat streamed down Xudong’s back. He looked down at the knife quietly lying on the ground. Isn’t this the very same knife that was intimately connected to his life and death just a moment ago? Mother! She has really gone insane?! After the shock passed, anger began to well up. If she had been just slightly careless, he and his little life would have already said goodbye to this world!

Qin Xuan looked down at her own hands while opening and closing them intently. The foundation of this body was seriously lacking. It couldn’t even impale the knife into the wall? This body was truly equal to a waste.

Qin Xuan lifted her head to look towards Xudong, who had been breathing and mumbling this whole time, her frown deepening. Should I silence him by taking his life? Even though assassins like her had a strict code and did not casually kill people, exceptions could be made in special situations like these.

Xudong was unaware that this frail seeming girl was currently debating internally whether or not she should kill him. He breathed in deeply and suppressed his anger, “I’m not angry, not angry, it’s only a knife, it almost took my life, but it missed! Even though I nearly died, I won’t get angry!”

Unfortunately, the more he thought about it the angrier he became, and the angrier he was the more emotional he grew, and when he got emotional he couldn’t restrain his actions anymore. He immediately leapt in front of Qin Xuan, his hands on his hips, clenching his teeth while eking out the words: “Very good, I will just assume that you are crazy now! Just nonchalantly cutting people’s

necks, and even throwing knives! I must tell your parents and make sure that they send you to a psychiatrist to figure out what the hell is wrong with you!”

“Noisy.” Qin Xuan said icily.

Xudong’s forehead twitched in agitation, “You, what did you say? Did a demon possess you?! You are totally crazy!”

Qin Xuan looked up, her index fingers pointed at Xudong and motioned him to come closer. Yin Xudong was unsure of what was going on and bent down like she asked. In a flash, Qin Xuan lifted her other hand that was holding another knife and slashed it right across his neck, leaving a bloody trail. “Plop”. Xudong fell on the ground flatly, unconscious.

You even follow your enemies’ instructions? What a naive person. But his perception wasn’t too bad. He was after all able to see that she was truly a demon who possessed this body.

If not for her worry of this new, strange environment, and the possible messy consequences of killing this guy, her knife wouldn’t have just made him pass out. She lifted her leg which wasn’t wrapped in cast and kicked Xudong away from the bed with all her might.

Following that, she sat down on the floor to meditate. She began to cultivate silently. Her fragile new body that didn’t even have a lick of qi began to gather inner strength.

Recalling the Qi cultivation techniques, Qin Xuan slowly relaxed her mind. Concentrating her thoughts on ignoring all distractions, her breathing calmed. Her martial intent followed the air as it made its way through her, circling through the heart then heading further down to her dantian. Repeating this several times, her head became drenched in sweat. She opened her eyes and wiped her forehead with her arm. She whispered, “Still not enough.” Afterwards, she laid down on her bed and slept.

On the next day, Xudong lifted his pained neck from the floor as he woke up. Opening his eyes, he saw Qin Xuan sitting on her bed. Looking at her uncaring eyes that were ignoring him, he stood up, wiped the dirt off his clothes and said, “What, what do you want?” His voice was slightly raspy, it was probably the aftereffects of laying on the floor overnight, giving him a cold.

Xudong looked at her suspiciously. Qin Xuan seemed so different than her usual self. This kind of bloodthirsty and aggressive person was completely different than the cowardly and weak girl he has known since youth. Could it be that because he had been spending all his time lately reading all kinds of fantasy stories, his world would now turn into one? No! These kinds of reincarnation or transportations stories were made up by people. He heard that these past few days she had not been well, maybe she befriended the wrong people and started to take drugs?

“Listen, if the matters between us reach the ears of a third party, the knife won’t miss next time.” Qin Xuan spoke in an innocent tone, but the content could make blood turn cold.

Yin Xudong was about to open his mouth to reply, but Qin Xuan suddenly interrupted him, “Look at that.” Her sights fell down to behind Xudong.

Xudong followed her eyes and glanced at the thing lying at that corner. It was a fruit knife stained with his own blood. A tear silently dropped as he choked. Ah! How many lives did he have to test this out?

He held the congealed wound on his neck and stood up. He grunted, why did he listen to his mother and come over to check up on this supposedly poor girl who was on the verge of death? She was livelier than anyone! You should be worrying about your son being killed mercilessly and not returning.

Xudong did not say anymore and turned towards the balcony, thinking that he would return from where he came from. His balcony was right next to hers, with just a short jump he would already be on the other side. When they were kids, Xudong and Qin Xuan used to crawl back and forth between the balconies and play with each other. As they got older, he had slowly lost his patience for the weak girl who was always on the verge of tears and gradually paid less attention to her. They both stopped intruding on each other’s balconies. Last night was the first time in many years that he climbed over these small fences. The result was that he immediately met an unfortunate fate and got knocked out. He really couldn’t get over his bad luck.

“Is that your room?” Qin Xuan followed Xudong and asked.

Xudong stood on his balcony and turned around. He was able to see Qin

Xuan’s leg that was wrapped in a cast, her face pale, and each of her footsteps taken with some difficulty. If he didn’t already find out about what she was capable of, he would have thought she was an ordinary injured girl.

“What do you want? I must warn you to not do something rash!” Xudong retreated hurriedly.

“I am hungry.”

“ ... ”

PREVIOUS – –

Pick your favourite (Undying Assassins)

- Ultimate Assassin System (53%, 495 Votes)
- Assassin Farmer (47%, 436 Votes)

Total Voters: **931**

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I Am A Killer: Chapter 2 – Divorce

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Divorce

- TL: AmeryEdge
- ED: Azusky, LtBeefy, JSmith

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“Huh?” Yin Xudong thought that he had heard wrongly and picked his ears to make sure.

“Me, hungry.” Qin Xuan spoke with a deadpan expression, “give me... something to eat.”

She had not eaten since she woke up in the sterile white room the morning prior, where all the injured patients resided. To be honest, the previous her could easily go two or three days without food, as long as she had some water. However, her current body was simply too weak; if she didn’t eat anything, she would definitely collapse.

Yin Xudong looked like he had turned insane. He yelled, “What does your hunger have to do with me? You even want to order me around?” When he finished yelling, he immediately felt some regret. Did he provoke her enough to make her throw another knife?

Qin Xuan did not act as he anticipated. Instead, she gave him a brief look before heading back to her room. Seeing her uneven steps, Xudong couldn’t help but speak out, “Hey, no matter what, you should at least use the walking stick. Is harming yourself that pleasurable?”

Qin Xuan slammed the door in reply.

Xudong’s face looked like he was constipated. He indignantly slammed his own door shut and returned to his room.

Qin Xuan carefully observed the house filled with strange objects. She still

instinctively followed the teachings that had been drilled into her, which was to speak little and analyze her surroundings when put into an unfamiliar situation.

Qin Xuan walked down the stairs and went towards a big room. All she saw was a mess, as if a burglar had ransacked the place.

She was not one bit surprised. Ever since she woke up yesterday morning, she had heard continuous noises of objects being flung, thrown, and dropped. She even heard the crying and cursing of the middle-aged woman who called herself her “mother”.

Standing there, Qin Xuan sniffed the air. She could not detect a hint of firewood and this left her baffled. She could only walk over to the large chair that was covered with fabric and nudge the woman currently lying on it.

The woman slowly opened her eyes. When she saw that it was only Qin Xuan, she once again closed her eyes. While Qin Xuan was debating whether or not she should slit the woman’s throat, the woman suddenly asked, “What?”

“Food.” Qin Xuan simply stated her objective in as few words as possible.

The woman pointed to a certain direction, “Go and find something to eat from the fridge.” She then irritably waved Qin Xuan away.

Qin Xuan carefully tip-toed her way across the pile of shattered items on the floor and headed towards the kitchen. There, she began her search for the “fridge”.

After rummaging around blindly for some time, she stumbled into a large box that contained a lot of food. Opening it, she felt a rush of cold air, but no matter how much she looked, there were no ice blocks.

The vegetables and the meat inside the fridge were still fresh. Qin Xuan looked around the kitchen which had turned into a mess not unlike the one in the large living room. She casually cracked an egg and plopped it into her mouth. Without even frowning she swallowed it whole, then proceeded to crack open some more. In total, she ate half a dozen eggs.

Wen Meixia massaged her forehead as she came into the kitchen. What greeted her was a mess, with Qin Xuan standing there next to a pile of broken eggshells, her mouth suspiciously sticky. She hesitantly asked, “Did you eat raw

chicken eggs?”

Qin Xuan did not admit nor deny anything, but that was akin to her confirming it.

Wen Meixia began to clean up the kitchen and said, “Tell me, how am I supposed to talk to you? You are already 15 years old, but you can’t even make a simple meal. Who out there is like you? Your legs are injured, so stop standing around. You are getting in people’s way. Go sit outside and wait for me to finish cooking.”

Qin Xuan only leaned on the kitchen door and quietly stared at Wen Meixia. She began memorising the method of using the various strange tools in the kitchen. It turned out the people here did not use firewood to cook, they simply turned a dial to create flames. What’s more, they only needed to put raw rice into a pot and then into a round container, turn another dial and out came cooked rice minutes later.

For the rest of the day, Qin Xuan paid attention to every single one of Wen Meixia’s movements, her unceasing gaze causing Wen Meixia to feel a sense of fear brewing in her heart.

Very quickly, Qin Xuan’s attention was enraptured by the object called a TV. The first time she saw a person appearing inside it, she was startled. How could such a thin box hold a person!? However, her strict training did not let a single trace of the surprise in her mind show on her face.

She learnt from Wen Meixia and never stopped pressing the buttons on a small box, causing the characters and landscape inside the box to transform endlessly. This had to be a godly artifact, there seemed to be many strange artifacts in this place.

Qin Xuan reclined back on the sofa and watched TV for a while, when Wen Meixia came out from the kitchen and spoke, “Turn the TV off, it’s time to eat.”

Qin Xuan casually put down the remote control and stood up. Seeing this, Wen Meixia became angry: “Did I not tell you to turn the TV off? Are you disobeying me?”

“You turn it off.” Qin Xuan replied, undisturbed.

Wen Meixia huffed and picked up the remote to turn the TV off. Qin Xuan took note of the fact that the people on the screen immediately vanished, only to be replaced by a black screen the moment the woman's finger pressed the red button on the remote.

The two of them sat down at the nearby table. Wen Meixia scooped out some rice to fill up both Qin Xuan's bowl and her own. After having two mouthfuls, Wen Meixia placed her bowl down.

Wen Meixia stood up and looked down at Qin Xuan, "I don't have any appetite. After you finish eating, go back to your room. Stop loitering around here or your leg might get worse and you will turn into a cripple." Finished talking, she softly muttered "No matter what, I will not forgive you doggy couple, just wait until I tear your mouths apart..." while leaving.

Qin Xuan quietly ate. The food was not delicious, but because she had survived on far more difficult meals, as long as it filled the belly, the taste didn't matter.

Just like that, time passed by while she recuperated. Aside from going downstairs to eat, Qin Xuan never left her room.

Sometimes she would be able to eat the food that Wen Meixia cooked. But often when Meixia was too busy destroying household objects, going outside to hunt down her husband, or leaving the house several days in a row to catch a "fox", Qin Xuan simply cooked her own food by copying Wen Meixia's actions. At the beginning she was not very familiar with the process, and messed up several meals. After a few tries however, she got used to it.

She also began to notice that the people in this area had a strange quirk, and that is that they love to put names on everything. The flame spitter was called the "Gas Stove XX", the food storage box was named the "Fridge XXX", the place where the dishes were stored was called the "Dishwasher XX", the hot water shooter was called "Hot Water XX" and "Showerhead XX"... This helped Qin Xuan tremendously while she was attempting to recognise the function of these devices.

Even if this place was like an entirely different world compared to where she came from, with some time, she would definitely be able to adapt.

One day, while Qin Xuan was making dinner in the kitchen, a man she had

seen around the house several times came in and spoke to her solemnly. “Qin Qin, come here for a bit, daddy has something to talk to you about.”

“Speak.”

Qin Shuhua looked at Qin Xuan. She did not even bother to turn around and only continued to churn the food on the pan. He sighed, and then repeated in a soft tone: “Come outside just for a little while, this is an important matter.”

Qin Xuan turned around and looked at Qin Shuhua and spoke calmly: “Can’t you see that I’m cooking? Talk in here.”

Qin Shuhua suddenly had a feeling that if he requested her to go outside one more time, the spatula in her hand would land directly on his face. This thought caused him to sweat bullets.

He signed one more time. Forget it, the current state of the house was obvious, the kid obviously knows what’s going on, he should just be frank.

“Mummy and daddy are about to have a divorce.”

“Sure.” What the heck is a divorce?

Qin Xuan’s extremely calm reply left Qin Shuhua dumbfounded, he continued,: “Does Qin Qin want to live with daddy or mommy?”

Qin Xuan turned off the stove and shifted the food to a plate. She wiped her hands with a cloth and asked,: “What happens if I follow you? And what would happen if I follow mother?”

This question made Qin Shuhua nearly fall over. He scratched his head awkwardly and said,: “This, how do I put this? The most important thing is who you like better I guess.”

I don’t like either of you, Qin Xuan retorted in her mind.

Her hand softly knocked on the table. This decision needed to be decided upon carefully, this so called mommy and daddy means father and mother, and divorce probably meant that this body’s parent’s want to part ways.

Finally Qin Xuan decided that no matter what the current house would be her priority, and the actual owner should be none of her concern.

Her thinking was simple, now that she has been forced into this position, she would definitely not choose the option of leaving this area for another strange place that required more adapting. Furthermore, in the past few days, she had always been on guard, but no enemy has appeared. This house could temporarily be considered the safest place for her to stay. Regarding the matter of leaving here, when it comes to that she would worry about it.

Qin Shuhua never dared to consider that his daughter would pick him. He was so happy he nearly tripped. He was sure that Qin Qin would blame him for having an affair and choose to follow her mother. He did not know that Qin Qin also did not care much for Wen Meixia. She was a failure of a mother. Ever since Qin Xuan had been here, the woman had never paid any attention to her own daughter. All day long she was going around looking for someone to create trouble. The entire house was in shambles, and she even ignored her own injured child. Qin Xuan was even told to go cook her own rice in the kitchen.

When Wen Meixia heard her daughter chose to stay in this house, her face turned green. She jumped at Qin Xuan and shouted, "Very good, I raised such a good child! Even you hate me? Both you and your father are ungrateful heathens! You should all go and die!" She then picked up a tattered piece of trash off the floor and threw it at them.

Qin Xuan gave Wen Meixia a glance and then turned around, planning to return to her room. Wen Meixia stopped her on her track. She pulled on Qin Xuan's arms and yelled at her with an enraged expression, "You! Stop right there! Tell me, are you coming with me or not?"

Qin Xuan's arms slightly shifted. She shook free of Wen Meixia's grasp, her hands shooting up and then down. Wen Meixia's body softened, and she fell flat on the floor. Qin Xuan looked toward the flabbergasted Qin Shuhua who could not believe what he saw and said: "You, throw her outside." These past few days, the limits to her patience for this woman had long been surpassed.

Finished speaking, she walked away indifferently.

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Pick your favourite (Undying Assassins)

- Ultimate Assassin System (53%, 495 Votes)
- Assassin Farmer (47%, 436 Votes)

Total Voters: **931**

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I Am A Killer: Chapter 3 – New Family

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New Family

- TL: AmeryEdge
- ED: LtBeefy

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Aside from eating, bathing, and a minimal amount of sleep, Qin Xuan was always cultivating her Inner Qi. Maybe it was due to her body's weak constitution; no matter how much she tried, her Inner Qi reserve did not improve and her dantian remained empty. The day she fully recovered her strength seemed to still be beyond reach.

The greatest benefit from her diligent cultivation was that her body recovered at a much faster rate. Unfortunately, her leg was covered in a thick layer of plaster, making it impossible for her to determine the current state of the injury.

Because she was single-mindedly cultivating her Inner Qi, she did not notice that Wen Meixia had already signed the divorce contract and left. There was now even two new strangers frequenting the house. The only thing she knew was Qin Shuhua had replaced all the broken furniture with new ones.

Today, Qin Shuhua knocked on the door of Qin Xuan's room, "Qin Qin? Are you free?"

Qin Xuan who was sitting crossed leg on the floor slowly retrieved the Qi circulating chaotically in her body and forced it back into her dantian. She then patiently waited for the Qi to settle before opening her eyes, "Come in."

Qin Shuhua opened the door to Qin Xuan's room. Seeing that she was calmly meditating on the ground, he gave her a strange look. He still remembered how she had previously knocked Wen Meixia unconscious with a single move. She even ordered him to throw Wen Meixia out, causing him to experience a big

shock. He quietly thought about how ever since several years ago, when his relationship with his wife was in the midst of breaking down, he had stopped paying attention to his own daughter. Now that she had become such a cruel and cold-blooded person, he was the one mostly to blame.

Qin Xuan glanced towards Qin Shuhua once, and then closed her eyes, “Is something the matter?”

Qin Shuhua woke up from his regretful stupor and quickly spoke, “Un, Qin Qin, I just wanted to let you know ahead of time that Aunt... Auntie Jiang and your younger brother will be officially moving over today. Ah, regarding the wound on your leg, we should head to the hospital and get it examined. Let’s see if we can take the cast off yet.”

“Understood.”

Qin Shuhua smiled awkwardly. As he was about to leave, he paused and said hesitantly, “When you meet Auntie Jiang and your little brother, can you, urm, promise daddy to not cause them any trouble?”

“Sure.”

Hearing her smooth reply, Qin Shuhua did not feel any relief. Instead as he thought about her previous decisive attack towards Wen Meixia, he felt a sense of unease. However, since he couldn’t think of anything else to say, he simply said, “Then you should prepare for a bit, daddy will take you to the hospital for a checkup.”

Qin Xuan did not need any preparation and left with Qin Shuhua immediately. She sat inside the large horseless metal carriage. Ever since her first day here, she had seen many of these strange metal boxes. She pat the seat and asked Qin Shuhua who was driving, “What is this?”

“It’s a BMW!”

Qin Xuan was secretly alarmed. The horses in this place looks like this? (TL note: It’s a pun. A common name for BMW in China is Precious Horse.)

Since his daughter rarely ever talked to him, Qin Shuhua excitedly elaborated, “I just recently bought this car. Do you like it? Later on, do you want me to drive you to school in it?”

“School?” Qin Xuan asked with some reservation.

“That’s right. Since the accident you have stayed at home for some time in order to recuperate. Since it’s already your third year, and the high school test is coming up, you must be quite worried about the exams. Today we will visit the hospital to see if we can take off the cast yet, and if yes, let’s bring you to school tomorrow since it’s Monday. Do you wanna go to school?”

“No.” Normally rich families would be able to invite scholars to come and tutor their daughters to read letters, but only males could go to a school to study. Unexpectedly, girls can go to school here? Furthermore, this body is already at marrying age, and yet it is not currently engaged?

The result of Qin Xuan’s checkup was extremely positive, and the doctor removed the cast. The moment she was freed from the irritating shackle, Qin Xuan felt much more relaxed. Even the terrible smell of the hospital stopped bothering her.

As they left the hospital, Qin Shuhua took out a piece of metal as big as his hand from inside his bag. All she could see was a bunch of symbols on the glowing device, including moving images like those on the TV. She watched as Qin Shuhua pressed several buttons before starting to speak at the piece of metal, “Hello? Is it Huilin?”

Even at such a low volume, Qin Xuan was still able to hear the reply clearly. The sound came from inside the metal piece, “Un, where are you right now? I and Pengcheng are nearly there.”

Qin Shuhua continued talking as he got inside the car. The now experienced Qin Xuan also quickly got in and buckled up. Qin Shuhua then said, “Huilin, we are also almost home. We’ll continue the talk when we are there, I’m hanging up.”

The entire way home, Qin Xuan quietly stared out the window, her eyes carefully observing the surroundings.

Qin Shuhua took the initiative to break the silence. He spoke while laughing, “Qin Qin, now that your injuries have been healed, is there anything you want? I’ll give you a gift.”

Qin Xuan stared at the traffic outside the transparent glass window, “I want a horse.”

“Horse?” Qin Shuhua suddenly felt that the conversation was heading towards a strange topic.

“Yes, like yours.”

“This, Qin Qin ah, I don’t have any horses. Please be a little clearer, why do you want a horse again? Do you want to learn how to ride them?” Qin Shuhua was shocked by the difference between him and his own daughter, and tried his best to understand her request.

Qin Xuan felt angered. If this metal box isn’t a horse, then why did he lie and tell her that it was a Precious Horse?

Qin Shuhua kept his hands on the wheels while his eyes darted towards Qin Xuan. He suddenly felt the temperature in the car drop by several degrees, causing chills to run up his spine. Without needing to ask, he knew he had angered her, and when he saw her dark glaring eyes, he couldn’t help but feel goosebumps. That’s right, goosebumps, this was a primal kind of fear.

Qin Shuhua gripped the steering wheel and mumbled nervously: “Hey, it’s not like daddy won’t let you learn how to ride horses. If you really want to, you can!”

Qin Xuan calmed down her chaotic emotions and retrieved her overflowing bloodlust. After settling down, she asked slowly: “What are the most common things on the road?”

“Huh? A riddle? The most common things are people I guess? Wait no, there are also plenty of cars, but there must be more people. That’s the answer right? Qin Qin?”

Successfully gathering some information while avoiding suspicions, Qin Xuan resumed watching the scenery outside the car and no longer paid any attention to the person beside her.

Being ignored so blatantly, Qin Shuhua could only keep driving dejectedly. Moments later, they arrived home.

From inside the car, Qin Xuan was able to see the mother and child waiting at

the door. Noticing their car, the woman's face broke into a smile and waved her hands enthusiastically at them.

Qin Shuhua smiled and said, "That's Auntie Jiang Huilin and your younger brother Qin Pengcheng. Remember to say hello when you get out of the car."

Qin Xuan quietly observed the two people. This woman seemed to be younger than Wen Meixia, and of course much more beautiful, her body was both graceful and slender. However, the little boy next to her, who seemed to be about seven or eight years old, was currently standing there pouting while facing another direction.

Qin Xuan quickly assessed that these two new members of the family did not pose any significant threat to her.

When she stepped out of the car, the woman immediately brought the little boy towards Qin Xuan and spoke while still smiling: "Qin Qin, I am your Auntie Jiang, and this is your little brother, Qin Pengcheng." She then urged Pengcheng to speak: "Little Cheng, quickly call her big sis."

Qin Pengcheng stubbornly refused to look at Qin Xuan, causing Jian Huilin to knock him on his head and yell: "Little Cheng! Why are you not listening to your mother? Do you remember what you have promised me before we got here?"

Qin Pengcheng winced, he wanted to retort but he did not dare to, so he could only swallow his words.

Qin Xuan was not interested in bonding with her stepmother and younger brother from a different parent, so she remained unfazed as she walked past them towards her room.

When she saw this, Jiang Huilin eyes reddened. She looked at the departing figure of Qin Xuan and hesitantly called out, "Qin Qin..."

In contrast, Qin Pengcheng was sticking his tongue out at Qin Xuan. What a nasty girl!

Qin Shuhua came out from the garage. Witnessing this scene, he could only sigh.

During lunch when they were at the kitchen table, aside from Qin Xuan who

was nonchalant as always, everybody's face was unsightly, especially those of Qin Pengcheng. He aggressively bit down on the chicken drumstick while glaring at Qin Xuan. This girl with an annoyingly calm face was making his food taste bad.

The two adults in the houses obviously did not have much of an appetite, and ate sparingly.

Qin Xuan's taste buds could not care less about them as she casually continued to eat. This body was definitely too thin, with such a washboard of a chest that was no different from a man's. If she wasn't able to confirm it herself, she would have been suspicious that this was a boy. Already at this age and yet her body was still so small and tiny, there were some serious problems here.

As it is, it would be difficult for her to quickly regain her power. The most important thing right now was to feed this body well to help her during cultivation and martial art practice.

That's why, more than half the food on the table ended up in Qin Xuan's stomach.

Qin Shuhua eyes brightened. He laughed heartily and picked up a pork rib with his chopsticks and put it in Qin Xuan's bowl. "Seems like the food Auntie makes fits your taste! From now on you can just let her know whatever you want to eat."

"Un." To be honest, the food this auntie makes was tastier than what Wen Meixia made. How long had it been since she had such a delicious meal, she herself was not sure. Ever since she had become a cold blooded assassin whose blade tasted blood daily, surviving day to day was her only priority. As long as she didn't starve, it was enough.

Jiang Huilin nodded, "Qin Qin, just let me know whatever you want to eat, I'll definitely cook it for you!"

Being ignored by the two adults, Qin Pengcheng angrily threw the unfinished chicken drumstick and ran away. Jiang Huiling worriedly glanced at Qin Shuhua, "I'll go to talk to him, you two please continue eating." She put down her chopsticks and ran after Pengcheng.

Qin Xuan ate up all the remaining food inside her bowl and then stood up, “I’m full.” She then turned around and left.

Qin Shuhua looked around at the empty kitchen table and sighed deeply once more.

While meditating quietly, her ears detected the sound of somebody approaching her room. After a while, that person stopped right in front of her door, loitered about for some time before finally leaving.

Qin Xuan continued to meditate for another half a day.

At dinner time, she headed outside. The moment her door was opened, she caught a glimpse of a small figure quickly hiding next to the wall. She looked down on the ground and saw various needles and thumbtacks lying about. It seems like she had already overestimated the plotting capability of this little brat.

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Pick your favourite (Undying Assassins)

- Ultimate Assassin System (53%, 495 Votes)
- Assassin Farmer (47%, 436 Votes)

Total Voters: **931**

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I Am A Killer: Chapter 4 – The First Day of School

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The First Day of School

- TL: AmeryEdge
- ED: Azusky, LtBeefy, JSmith

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Qin Xuan brought with her a large school bag as she stood among the sea of people in front of the school gate. Looking up, she saw large words shining in golden colors “B City Secondary School”.

Qin Shuhua reached out and patted Qin Xuan’s shoulders, then he lifted her schoolbag up, “I’ll bring you to the dorm first. I have already spoken to your home room teacher, you have permission to come to class late.”

The moment she walked through the dorm’s door after following Qin Shuhua, she immediately felt troubled. Just a single room, but there were eight beds. This meant that she will have to live with other people, and furthermore it was seven of them.

Qin Shuhua found Qin Xuan’s bed and put her backpack onto it. As he was about to call her over to organise her space, he saw her turning around, and leaving. He quickly chased after her, “Qin Qin, are you heading to class? Why didn’t you bring your textbooks?”

“I’m not going to school anymore.” School originally did not hold much meaning to her. Even though she was no princess in her previous life, being an assassin already required her to learn how to read, and there was no point wasting her time at school now.

Qin Shuhua became anxious when he heard her say this. He pulled on her arms as he pleaded, “Now that you have entered high school, why would you quit? How about this, if you don’t like studying, daddy will not force you study well,

but you must at least graduate. You have not yet matured, if you don't go to school then what will you do?"

Qin Xuan wanted to answer with marriage as a solution, but she was worried that he would actually marry her off. But no matter what, she could not live here. Assassins cannot live in groups.

"If I don't have to live here, then I will go to school."

Qin Shuhua sighed in relief, "If you didn't want to live in a dorm you should have just told me. From now on don't just casually say you will quit school, okay?"

Qin Xuan did not say anything else.

Qin Shuhua reluctantly spoke, "Daddy will go and talk to your teacher about cancelling your dormitory contract. You should go ahead to class, daddy will bring all your stuff home."

Qin Xuan took the backpack Qin Shuhua gave her and walked right out of the dorm building. She looked left and right, and started walking to the building with the large "School Building" sign.

As soon as she got close, she saw two women (Author: Please forgive Qin Xuan calling highschool girls women, in her eyes females of marrying age can no longer be considered young girls.) running towards her. The person running in front wore a bright smile, but the girl following behind had a forced expression.

"Xuan!" Just as the person running in front planned to jump at Qin Xuan to give her a hug, Qin Xuan had already quickly avoided her.

The person behind smiled mockingly, "Oh? Just a few days of not seeing each other and yet you already developed such an attitude? Zhoujing, your good little sis refused your good will just now."

Zhoujing bit her lips and scolded, "Ding Jieyun, shut your mouth!" Following that, she blinked her large teary eyes and pitifully glanced at Qin Xuan, "Xuan~"

Qin Xuan was completely unaffected and calmly replied, "Let's go to class."

Ding Jieyun grunted and turned around to leave. Qin Xuan followed her, causing the dissatisfied Zhoujing to also follow behind. She wanted to pull on her

arm, but she was afraid that she would be avoided again. Her face was flustered, it seemed like Qin Xuan really did become mad at her for not visiting her!

Qin Xuan followed Ding Jieyun to a room full of students. The teacher saw Qin Xuan and smiled, "Qin Xuan, are you doing well now?"

Qin Xuan nodded.

The teacher turned around and said to the whole class, "Everybody, let us welcome Qin Xuan back." She began a clapping ovation, but the students at the back did not seem particularly enthusiastic and only put their hands together in a half-hearted way to get it over with.

The teacher seemed to be a little embarrassed. She smiled awkwardly at Qin Xuan. Unfortunately, this person was unfazed and directly walked past her towards the only empty desk in the class.

The teacher became more and more flustered. What happened, is she no longer the one in charge of keeping the class peaceful?

Only Zhoujing felt relieved. It seemed like Qin Xuan was not acting cold just towards her.

The teacher hastily began her lesson. This was the only way for her to temporarily forget about her fragile heart being broken by a cruel student.

First class, Math. Don't understand.

Second class, Politics. Don't understand.

Third class, Biology. Don't understand.

Fourth class, Geography. Don't understand.

Now it was Qin Xuan's turn to be affected. In the organisation, no matter if it was inner Qi cultivation, martial arts or secret weapons, she was the top expert without peers. But now that she had ended up here, she couldn't seem to figure out arithmetic, politics or anatomy science, even geography.... There were even many words she did not understand!

When the class was over, Zhoujing ran towards Qin Xuan. Even though Qin Xuan would only occasionally grunt in reply, Zhoujing still continued to talk in high spirits.

“Xuan, why are you still wearing the long sleeved uniform in this weather? Isn’t it hot?”

“Un.” Qin Xuan nodded as she looked at the girl sitting in front of her. Zhoujing was wearing a thin shirt with two short sleeves and a short skirt that went up to her knee that showed off her pale, white legs.

Suddenly Zhoujing thought of a possibility. She blurted, “Could it be that you have gained some scars from the accident?” Her voice was not too loud, but it was enough to attract the attention of the surrounding gossipers, who all perked up their ears to listen.

“Yes.” Qin Xuan replied in a carefree tone.

Zhoujing looked Qin Xuan, startled. She whispered, “So... Sorry! I didn’t know...”

All the surrounding students broke into groups of two and three’s as they quietly began their discussion.

“So that’s it. I thought she was still sick or something, who would wear such clothing in this weather?”

“This is karma, just because she had a pretty face she thought she was worthy of Cao Linwei. There are countless girls more beautiful than her, and yet Cao Linwei never spared them a glance, did she think he would care about her?”

“Just because she was rejected, she went and got herself in a car accident. Does she want to make Cao Linwei feel guilty? Why didn’t she just die?”

“Even now that she survived, who would look at her?”

“Right, right, I also hate her. I think the weak frailness before this was definitely her faking. Her personality right now is her real face!”

“Did you know, I used to live in the same dorm as her. All she did all day was cry, pretending to be some sort pitiful flower, how annoying!”

“...”

Zhoujing’s face turned unsightly as she looked at Qin Xuan, “Xuan, don’t listen to them, they are only speaking rubbish. What’s wrong with pursuing the one you love? The only thing is, your methods was a little extreme. The scars can be

fixed later, no need to worry about their words...”

“It’s fine.” The amount of people the organisation has ordered her to kill was countless, and among them were plenty of famous righteous heroes. She was despised by everybody in the martial arts world as well as by commoners. Everyone had cursed her in a million different ways. No matter how tough or rude the curses, her eyebrows never moved.

Qin Xuan took out a piece of steel from her bag that Qin Shuhua gave to her. She gave it to Zhoujing, “I want to talk to my father.”

Zhoujing received her phone and immediately exclaimed, “Wow, Xuan, you got a new phone? It’s gorgeous! You want to talk to your dad? Wait a minute.” Zhoujing was so excited she forgot to notice the strange way Qin Xuan was speaking as well as why she needed her to help with the phone.

Qin Xuan observed carefully as Zhoujing pressed down on certain symbols, transforming images on the relic device. After connecting the line, she handed the phone back to Qin Xuan. Qin Xuan copied their ways of using the relic and put the device up to her ears.

“Qin Qin?”

“Yeah.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” She only wanted to see how the device worked. She then followed what Qin Shuhua once did and pressed on a certain symbol, cutting the sound.

The person on the receiving end of the cryptic phone call got abruptly cut off, and he could only knit his brows in confusion.

Qin Xuan gathered her textbooks and put them inside her backpack. Putting the bag on her shoulder, she headed outside the classroom.

Zhoujing chased after her after feeling dumbfounded, “Where are you going? There are still afternoon classes. Are you ditching?”

“Why do I have to explain myself to you?” Qin Xuan stopped and spoke to the Zhoujing who was adamantly following her.

When Zhoujing heard this, her face turned green and then white. She forced a

smile and said, "I, I just care about you."

"Not necessary." Qin Xuan left in the blink of an eye.

Ding Jieyun poked her head outside the window and spoke mockingly, "Zhoujing, keep shoving that enthusiastic face against other people's cold butts!"

Tears filled Zhoujing's eyes once more as she covered her face and ran to the toilet.

Qin Xuan felt that she would rather go out to gather intelligence on this new place than to sit inside a classroom where they taught her things she didn't understand.

Qin Xuan constantly stopped while walking on her journey. Everytime she saw something new and strange she would stop and observe it carefully, and every time she heard people say something she didn't understand she would also stop to eavesdrop.

Without realising it, Qin Xuan had already walked for a long way. Her stomach began to grow hungry. Seeing a noodle shop in front of her, she decided to go in for a meal before continuing.

But before she could enter the shop, a shadow leapt out from a nearby alley. It almost ran into her, almost. Yet before he and the girl would collided, she had already to step out of the way. The person shot past her and quickly blended into the crowd.

Afterwards, a bunch of people loudly ran out from inside the small alley. Looking around, they noticed nobody except for Qin Xuan. They immediately loudly asked, "Hey, did you see someone run out from here?"

Qin Xuan continued to walk towards the noodle shop, ignoring them completely.

The male figure noticed that he was being ignored, rage built up in his brain as he snatched Qin Xuan's arm, "Stinky brat!"

Qin Xuan leaned over slightly to avoid him. The male was stunned, and he once again reached out trying to grab her. Once again, he missed. Huh? He almost

couldn't believe it. This little girl had such capabilities?

He tried once more, and this time he succeeded in grabbing her arm. He laughed gleefully, "Hmm, you stupid bitch, let's see if you dare to lie now!"

Qin Xuan began to grow annoyed. She planned to spare them, but they came searching for death by their own accord?

She threw her backpack down to the ground and slowly turned around. She grabbed the male's wrist and twisted it, causing "crack crack" noises to resound. Following that, a demonic crying scream sounded out from the male, "AAH!"

The boy slumped down onto the ground cradling his hand while wailing out in pain. Qin Xuan ignored him and casually straightened her sleeves that were wrinkled by him. She picked up her bag, planning to leave, but the other people in the gang had already heard the pitiful scream from Old P. Even though they didn't understand what was going on, they still surrounded Qin Xuan.

What a bunch of blind idiots! Qin Xuan's eyes lowered as a strange cold glint came from inside them.

...

By the time Yin Xudong had made his way back, there were a bunch of bodies lying on the ground, all of whom were currently screaming or crying non-stop.

His eyes widened as he saw Qin Xuan leaving them as she headed to the nearby noodle shop. He chased after her and asked, "Who beat those guys up?"

Qin Xuan found a small table and called for a bowl of noodles. Yin Xudong sat down across from her and called for another bowl.

"You are not going to school?" Qin Xuan asked.

Yin Xudong awkwardly scratched his head and laughed, "Occasionally I skip school, only occasionally, ~" Then he immediately lowered his voice, "Wait, something's not right. You also have to go to school, with what qualification are you questioning me?"

"..."

"You still haven't answered me. Who beat up those people?"

“ ... ”

“Heavens, could it be you? It was you wasn’t it?”

“Why did you run back?”

“I was running, but I suddenly had a feeling that I saw you still standing behind. I was worried that those guys would do something to you so I ran back. Hey, tell me, you beat those guys didn’t you?”

“Aren’t you scared of being caught by them?”

“Pfft, at worst I’ll have to let them beat me up a little. Hey, it was you who took care of them right?”

“Aren’t you scared they will beat you to death?”

“Where would they get the guts to do that!? It was you who beat them up wasn’t it?”

“... Your noodles are here.”

“ ... ”

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[Amery: IAAK is the first to be eliminated in the current bundle. All new chapters will now be of Ultimate Assassin System and Assassin Farmer.]

Total votes before elimination: 141. Edited Poll:

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